The War Cry.

All Round The World.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY CANADA.

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No. 31. Head-quarters, 15 Esther Street, Toronto, Can. TORONTO, ONT., MAY 30th 1885. Mailed for one year for $1.00. Price 3 cents.

No. XXIII —NEUTRALITY.

THE General's Letter.

TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY Scattered throughout the WORLD.

-o-o-o-

My [illegible] Comrades,

The anxiety about the threatened [illegible]; the nations are moved, [illegible] are concerned, and the peo[illegible] troubled. Public opinion is [illegible] changing; preparations for [illegible]sale destruction of human [illegible] hurried forward, and there is [illegible] and strong undr-current of [illegible] almost universally prevalent, that [illegible] the greatest moment, having [illegible] intimate connection with the [illegible] of the world are at hand.

[illegible] the question of *neutrality* [illegible] the front; nation after na[illegible] declaring its intention of being [illegible]tral; that is, should the war [illegible] the Governments of the dif[illegible]ntries round are intimating [illegible] will not take any part in the [illegible]. Russia and England are to be [illegible] it out to the bitter-end with[illegible] interference. Victory is to be [illegible] *strongest* nation, and *might* not [illegible] win.

[illegible] principle, my comrades, on [illegible] kingdoms of this world usually [illegible] their quarrels. I need not [illegible] wars of the beasts of the [illegible] savages of the forest are [illegible] substantially after same fashion. [illegible] to be settled according to [illegible]ness and reasonableness of [illegible] must wait I suppose until the [illegible] Peace at the head of some great [illegible] Army has overcome the devil, [illegible] and taken possession of the [illegible] this inhuman and fien[illegible] of wholesale murder, and so [illegible] the Millenium.

[illegible], however, we must attend [illegible] war, whatever other quarrels [illegible]gress. Alas! alas! our forces [illegible] very numerous; but, thank God, [illegible] a few on the side of righteous[illegible] truth and Jehovah. A few who [illegible]nd-out, who fly their colors, own [illegible]ter, carry on the war seven [illegible]ek and who are not ashamed to [illegible] for God in any company. We [illegible] number, my comrades. With [illegible] been declared; war to the [illegible] opened and avowed, come [illegible].

[illegible] other side is a heavy force [illegible] God and all His servants and [illegible] up to the practice of all man[illegible].

[illegible] about in every direction is [illegible] multitude who say they are *neu*[illegible]. They take no public part in the [illegible]. If they do not cry, "Away [illegible]! crucify Him!" they do not in[illegible] for His rescue; they leave things [illegible]ir course, feel no interest in [illegible] and do not care who wins or [illegible].

[illegible]ay, my comrades, what multi[illegible] are who deal thus with The [illegible] Army; numbers of whom pro[illegible] on the Lord's side. They say [illegible] sorry, that after the lapse of [illegible] hundreds years Jesus Christ [illegible] so few followers, that the name [illegible] everywhere blasphemed; that [illegible] is rapidly spreading; that the [illegible] the most pronounced Christian [illegible] are alienated from Christianity [illegible] churches are unspiritual, and [illegible] luxurious, and heedless of the [illegible] state of things so prevalent; [illegible]nkenness, and dishonesty, and [illegible]ness, and vice of every kind are [illegible]ng, and, in short, that every[illegible]ighty forces are at work almost [illegible]ded, undermining the very foun[illegible] of society. And yet, when The [illegible]on Army enters the field, goes [illegible] to the classes about whose con[illegible] these people are so concerned, [illegible] to them the remedy of which [illegible]ost loudly boast, namely, the [illegible]on of God, and reaps a success [illegible]lled for generations gone by, [illegible]iends of God stand by *neutral*.

[illegible] is this? we say. Here are drunk[illegible]aved, whoremongers reclaimed, [illegible] restored, and large numbers of the worst and vilest renegades of society made, not only into honest and hard-working citizens; but devout and devouted saints, and when angels and devils expect to see these people, who pray and long for the coming of the Kingdom of God, rush to help these "Red Cross Knights" with sympathy and co-operation of every kind; they stand by coolly looking on. *They are neutral.*

It is not their concern, they say; it has not been originated by their church perhaps it ought to have been, and they would have done the same; nay, a much better work, and done it in a much less objectionable way. They would have carried on the war, gained the same results, or greater; but it should have been so as not to offend the refined, cultured, and respectable portions of society. So as the *manner* of the war had not pleased them they an excuse for being *neutral.*

They are neutral in society. When discussions ran high in the railway carriage, round the table, in the committee-room, or elsewhere, they listen to the misrepresentations and objections, and although they may, in the way of defence occasionally raise a feeble voice, they do not take sides. They wish it to be understood that they do not belong to the Army, and do not approve of a very great deal that is done by it, still they will add that no doubt there is so much about it that is objectionable, they are compelled to stand aloof— they are neutral.

In the streets when the Skeletons rave and fight defenceless women and men who will not retaliate from principle; when foul, and false, and filthy epithets are hurled at the pure and devoted followers of Jesus Christ, these neutrals have not a word to say in their defence, and although many of them are in authority and could stay the ribald and cruel tide of persecution, if they really wished to do so, they say it is not their business, they are not against The Army but they are not for it, they are neutrals. In short, in newspapers, congresses, conferences, councils,—amongst the highest and amongst the lowest, this class abounds. They are silent. They pass by on the other side. They don't interfere. True, there are a few here and there who boldly speak out, but these, when they do speak on behalf of our struggling bands, usually taint and nullify what would otherwise be noble words by adding that after all it must be understood they do not altogether side with the movement. They are neutral, or nearly so.

It is the same in other things. These same people want to do good with their money. They have abundance of it; some of them have more than they know what to do with, and they will tell you that it is all the Lord's. They say they they are anxious to invest it in that way which will best help His Kingdom, and be likely to make the largest number of men and women good and comfortable in this life, and happy in that which is to come—specially the former. But when you bring them statements and statistics proving that this can most effectually be done by helping The Army they shake their heads again, and as they consign, all unread, your marvellous statements and carefully compiled statistics to the waste-paper basket, they will remark something about being modest in your estimate of your work, which we might be if it was our own, and not the work of God, and then they will add that no doubt much good is being done by the movement, and no doubt it is much in need of help, but they cannot assist it as they have not yet made up their minds whether it *is* of God or not —they are neutral.

And so we are left staggering beneath the weight of this burden, which increases daily, whether we will or no. True, a handful fights manfully by our side and shares our cross, but the multitude of religionists leave us, as they left the Master 1800 years ago, to fight and agonise and die, as He did, so far as they care, in this struggle to win the world for God.

"There are excuses," someone will say, "for this standing aloof." Perhaps so. What are they? We boldly say that there is only one that can be justifiable, and is that The Army is not understood. Why, then, don't the neutrals come and see for themselves? Do you say they will come; but while they linger thousands are dying and the grandest opportunity of the 19th century is being allowed to slip away, only half dealt with I repeat what I have said many times before, that I am certain that no man with a human heart in his bosom, that cares for the sorrows and sins of mankind, and who believes in Jesus Christ as a Saviour from sin and sorrow, can rightly know The Salvation Army and not love it and do his uttermost to help it.

My comrades, I was intending this letter to say that, however others may fail in this respect, there must be no shadow of neutrality with us. We must speak out and act in accordance with our speaking more plainly and desperately than ever against all manner of wickedness, and in self-sacrificing efforts to save souls. I wanted to urge this upon you, but my paper is full. Meanwhile let us pray for the neutrals. God bless them.

Leaving the question of their neutrality towards The Salvation Army, another question crops up. What will become of religious neutrals in the world to come.

Neutrality in the Judgment Day will be impossible. Character and condition will be open and avowed there before the eyes of the universe. Concealment of our relations to God and righteousness will be impracticable in front of the great White Throne.

There will be no neutrality in Heaven. No Salvationism will be too bold, or loud, or public in that land. Not only will everybody there take sides with the King; but be proud of it, and want a trumpet whose tones will fill the universe to acknowledge it.

Neutrality will be impossible in hell. All excuses and reasons for concealment of the real feelings of men towards God and His people will have vanished there.

My comrades, thank God for the boldness which He has given to so many amongst us, in the confession of Him, and His Truth, and His people in this world.

May that boldness be increased, and the numbers of those who experience it be multiplied.

Believe me, yours in the War,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

It was a grand collection the other day at the opening of the large temple Egdmore Road, London Eng. Of course it was only $15,000, nevertheless it wiped off the debt. Keep on wiping them off and help us to build the temple. Waiting for your donations.

GONE TO GLORY.

LIEUT. WM. YOUNG

BY COMMAND OF THE KING.

Promoted from Lieutenant to Angel.

OUR SECOND INDIAN OFFICER PROMOTED HOME JUST ONE MONTH AFTER THE FIRST ASCENDED.

WILLIAM YOUNG Joined in Calcutta in 1883. From the first he was a bold Soldier. War Cry selling was his delight. As an officer he served in Bomday, Madras, Gujarat, etc. For some time he had been on staff duty, spreading our publications, and holding meetings in North India.

After a successful visit to Kurrachee, he arranged to go to Delhi. But disease arrested him. After a month's painful sickness (dysentery) he laid down the Sword and Cross for the Palm and Crown.

His brother writes: "Praise the Lord, he is removed now from all his sufferings, and they were certainly great, However, the Lord enabled him to come through the fiery ordeal triumphant, as he never wavered, in his faith. Much sympathy was expressed and kindness shown to him."

Another comrade writes: "After enduring excruciating pain, his countenance beamed with a sweet smile after death."

A band of friends sang at the grave,

"I saw a weary traveller, etc.

With the Chorus,

"Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory, we shall bear."

The following inscription was on his coffin, and his tombstone will bear the same

LIEUT. W. YOUNG,
SALVATION ARMY.
AGED 53.
DIED 13th MARCH, 1885.

Do you take the War Cry.

POOR BILL

NOW

HAPPY BILL.

He was not always a drunkard, he was not always an outcast. No, far from it. In his early life he was trained by pious parents, brought up to lisp the name of Jesus from his very infancy, and for years he walked in the right path. He was apprenticed to learn the trade of watch making, and when he had served his time, he was earning good money, and as a matter of course soon took to himself a wife. He was at this time

A Sabbath school teacher,

and also a total abstainer, and no home was so happy as theirs. Every morning and night they had family prayer, and the life below was a perfect heaven. One day some friends (so-called) came to see him and asked him to go for a walk, which he agreed to. That walk he will never forget to the day of his death. It was a warm day, and coming to a half way house, his companions suggested to go in and have some soda water. After some little hesitation he consented, only to find they had sold out. They then persuaded him to take just one glass of beer. He did so;

Death was in the very cup,

for from that hour the heaven on earth was changed into a little hell, and the family alter was broken down. His wife soon after was taken ill and died, and he went deeper into the accursed cup. One after one he sold the household furniture, until he had swallowed all of it, and was without house and home. He went deeper and deeper into sin so great was his thirst for drink, that for three months at a time he slept in fields and out-houses in order to spend the money to get drink. He could no longer work at his trade, it required a man with a steady hand. Drink had so got a hold of him that he could not hold his hand still, and often did it effect him so that he had to get his drunken companions to lift the liquor to his lips. Of course, now he had gone so low he stopped at nothing. His language was filthy and vile; he went to live at a house of ill fame, in fact, he went as low as he could get, and for seventeen years he was

An habitual drunkard.

He had often signed the pledge, and as often broken it, and many a time, as he thought of the happy days he used to spend with his dear wife in the service of the King, he would weep and pray for deliverance for hours, and yet no help came. He wanted to do it all in his own strength. Everybody gave him up, and he

Gave himself up as lost.

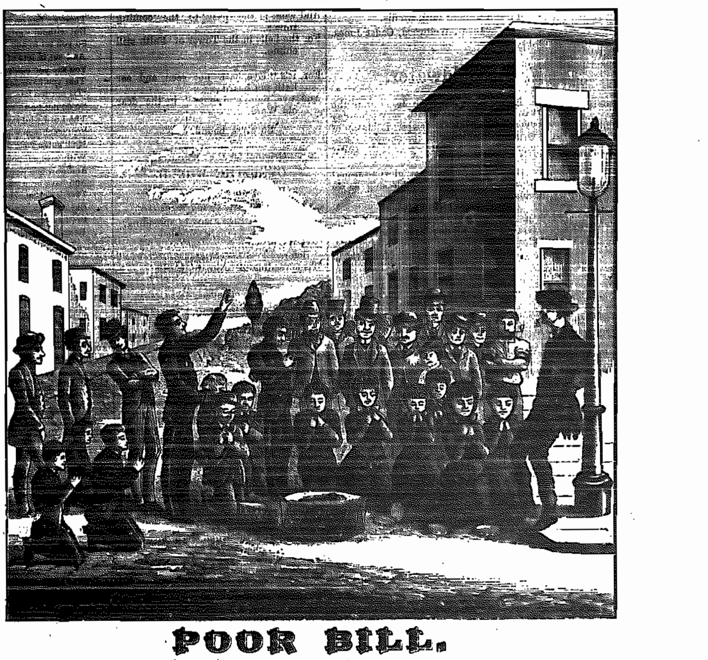
But not so the Saviour; there was yet another chance, yet another opportunity. While drinking one day he went into an hotel and asked the bartender to trust him for a drink, and very soon the answer came gruffly "No," with some other sentences not fit to mention. At that moment passing by the hotel was a procession of Army Soldiers, singing,

"We have no other argument,
We want no other plea."

It brought back the old days to poor Bill's memory; he could not help thinking of his glorified wife, and the many hours spent in sweet communion with God, and as he looked at himself, what a sight he saw, all rags, a drunkard's suit,

A drunkard's face,

eyes and nose saturated with drink, a wreck; how could he follow? While thus thinking, the Captain shouted out, "Halt! Open Out!" A ring is formed, some converted drunkards testify. "Come with us," said one, "never mind your clothes, plenty of room, and our seats are as free as Salvation, without money and without price." Soon the order was given, fall in, and away the Army go, singing, "Will you go, oh! say, will you go, to that Eden above?" Poor Bill followed behind, and as he neared the barracks, he pushed in with the crowd. Of course he felt his position very keenly, although the barracks was only an old factory, and he went in unnoticed by the crowd, yet he felt it keenly, for the last time he entered God's house, he was a clean, healthy, respectable man. Now he was a dirty, wretched, ragged drunkard. The meeting that night was a powerful one. The Soldiers spoke with power, the Captain spoke with great tenderness and earnestness, and all the time big tears—like rain—ran down poor



POOR BILL.

Bill's cheeks. A converted horse-racer went to speak to him in the prayer meeting. Bill could scarcely speak, and then the Captain went, and throwing his arms round his neck, wept there, and besought him for Christ's sake to

Yield to Jesus.

He felt he was too bad, he had gone too far, still the Captain pleaded and at last he ventured, but before he got to the penitent form he fell, and there he groaned for half an hour, before he could pray aloud; at last he got strength and cried out, "God almighty, keep me from strong drink. Every Soldier cried out, amen! God came near to help him, and soon the chains were snapped, and the fetters broken, and the

Poor Drunkard was set free.

Rest assured, the devil tried him, but day after day through much difficulty he went forth, conquering every time through Jesus. Crowds came to see and hear him, and as with tears he told how he had been rescued from the verge of hell through the Army, we could not help thanking God for such an agency, raised and owned of God, in the uplifting of such people from depths of vice, to lives of virtue and Holiness. Bill was a first-rate Soldier the last time I saw him, and I pray he may die a Soldier's death, and hear his Lord say, "Well done!"

T. B. O.

Telegraphic Dispatches.

(From our own Correspondent.)

MITCHELL.

Opening grand; tremendous crowds. Natives friendly, many wounded. Victory certain.

CARLETON, N.B.

The place moved. Crowds at meetings. Souls getting converted. Victory ours.

Capt. Comer in command.

SUSSEX, N.B.

Opening grand; glorious times of power. Twenty-three souls first night in barracks. More to follow.

Capt. Degiere.

Highgate.

Meetings all week have been grand. Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was grand, as about twenty went into the fountain for pure hearts, and one for pardon. Glory be to Jesus they all got what they went for.

Here is the result of our War Cry pushing from house to house:—

1 No change.
2 Not this morning.
3 I guess not, but took one.
4 No, I don't read them.
5 No, I have one. Come in and have dinner.
6 No thanks.
7 I guess not, mother's not home.
8 I'll buy one to-night.
9. Haven't got no money.
10. Don't know. Took one.
11 Yes, I'll take one.
12 Are they this weeks? Give me one.
13 I have lots at home crying.
14 Too much war.
15 I'll take one to help you.
16 No, not this morning.
17 I'll hit a man who will offer to sell me a Cry.
18 Yes, I never go back on a Cry.

Result—Sold 13 Crys altogether at houses and on the street. Time about three hours. Hallelujah!

Capt. Evans.

ALVINGSTON.

Praise God for the victory this past week

9 precious souls

making a determined stand for Christ, came and fell down at His bleeding feet and are now rejoicing having found a loving Saviour. To God be all the Glory.

Capt. Austin, Lieut. Curry.

STOUFFVILLE.

The Prince of darkness has a strong fortification here. Sunday night one who has been saying no to Jesus for some weeks past, came and fell at the foot of the Cross and cried for mercy. Praise God he received it. One of our brothers (a converted infidel) says Salvation makes him happy, Hallelujah! we are praying that many more may follow his example and prove by blessed experience the reality of this great Salvation. Amen.

Capt. Wood, Cadets Orchard, Worr, and Highman.

WALLACEBURG.

Glory to God this week we have seen

One precious soul

come to Jesus and He set her free. Our Holiness meeting was indeed a blessed meeting to us. As we got down before God we did ask Him to come and search our hearts, and, oh! we did feel the precious Blood flowing afresh hearts and sweeping all of self out.

Lieut. Duff, Cadet Blain.

CAPTURED.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

GRAND OPENING OF SUSSEX, N. B.

Still King Jesus is leading the gospel ship along, and last week He steered it into the harbor of the town of Sussex, just where the devil least expected to be bombarded by the crazy Salvation Army, as he calls us. Of course, the town was all ablaze when the residents heard of the Army coming, and at 7 a.m., the troops (two little Hallelujah Lasses, assisted by two converts from St. John) mustered in the Methodist Church, (which the Lord lent us for the purpose) for sword sharpening, and we were not dissappointed, for the King Jesus sharpened us up in good style, and at 11 a.m., we marched to the church and there we lifted Jesus up, and as He was raised higher and higher many were moved to tears. Although two weak lasses, we are going in our Great Commander's strength to get the old devil turned out of the hearts of the people, and so receive Jesus instead.

Capt. Degeire, Cadet Elliott.

Push the "War Cry."

Sunbury.

I met with a lot of Blood and Fire Soldiers, some of which were the hardest lot imagineable, but by the love of the the Lord Jesus their hard hearts have been broken, and now they are standing on the Salvation Army platform clothed, and in their right minds, telling of what God has done for them. To God be all the glory! and our prayer is that they may ever be kept faithful.

Capt. Spooner.

Paris.

Mighty power in the meetings; two professed to have found pardon. On Saturday one man walked two miles and a half to give his heart to God. Thank God! he was not dissappointed, Christ freely forgave all. On Sunday he came and brought his wife, who was saved a week ago. They both told of the power of God to save; the wife telling how wicked she had been; she had not been to church for eight years. She thanks God for the Salvation Army. Many more do the same.

Capt. Smith, Lieut. Williams, Cadet Ferguson.

Prinston.

We opened this place last Tuesday in the name of Jesus, and found many in need of Salvation, but the devil seems to have them so blinded that they don't realize their danger, but we are believing that God will open their blind eyes and show them that unless they get saved that they will be lost for eternity.

On Sunday, very good meetings. At night there were a few who felt the need of a Saviour, but put it off with the plenty of time, yet the old devil would like to deceive them by telling them there is plenty of time, but God says, now is the accepted time, now is the day of Salvation. We have no promise of to-morrow. Sinner prepare while you have the time.

Cadet Ferguson.

Are you an Auxiliary member.

Kingston.

STILL GOING DOWN.

Yes, praise God! so we are, down lower at the Saviour's feet, and well enough we see the need of it, when we look around us after all the victories that have been won in this city, and see the drunkeness and sin of every description going on; every child of God in Kingston needs to get lower down; yes, down at the Saviour's feet, and down in these haunts of sin, and help rescue these poor brothers and sisters which the devil has got his chains wrapped around so tight. Thank God! we are seeing some of them rescued. Since our last report

38 have had their chains broken,

some of which only a few days ago were some of the worst of cases. Glory to God! and still down, down, down we mean to go.

Capt. Spooner.

Wyoming.

The past week we have had one precious soul for Jesus. The devil don't like us here, because we march the streets for Jesus; he wants us to stop in our Barracks and be respectable, then we could get along real well.

Friday night, holiness meeting was a time of blessing. One dear brother stood up and testified to the saving power of a full and free Salvation, that can keep him from all sin. Some people think he is a crank for speaking in the Salvation Army, but he thanks the Lord that he is a crank that the devil [illegible] turn.

Sunday morning holiness, the dear Lord blessed us all so wonderful that we were all in tears with joy. All day Sunday grand meetings.

Capt. Hill, Cadet Dickey.

Orillia.

Bless God for victory through the blood. On Monday night one poor backslider who had raised a disturbance the night before, felt so bad about it that he came and asked to see the Captain, and when the Captain went out in the hall and spoke to him about his soul, the poor fellow dropped down on his knees in the hall. Then we asked him to come inside and we all got on our knees and pleaded with God, and in a few minutes the old fire was rekindled, and we have every reason to believe that it still burns.

Good meetings all the week, and on Friday night we went in and consecrated ourselves afresh to God, and there was a grand giving up time. One brother gave us three plugs of tobacco and a pipe, and five sought and obtain the blessing of holiness, also two backsliders laid down their puny arms of rebellion, and asked God's forgiveness and he heard their prayers and set them free.

Capt. Robinson, Cadet Hurling.

Stratford.

In the afternoon we met in the east of the city and marched to the hall. Splendid free and easy. It is true there's nothing like salvation. After knee-drill we started out to bombard the town again, sending some red hot gospel shots upon the enemy,

Captured one prisoner

and two wanderers for the day.

Capt. Banks.

Council House.

"The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge." The devil is raging here, because so many of his subjects are leaving him. He tried to get Council House shut agaist Jesus, but took David's plan and cried to the Lord with our voice, and just like our precious Father, He delivered us out of all our troubles. We praise Him for

19 precious souls for the week,

and mean to fight until we die.

Lieut, Wellwood, Cadet Jones.

Coldwater.

Eight more souls for Jesus from the ranks of sin and death. Wednesday evening assisted by Capt. Robinson of Orillia, we charged on the enemy in special manner, and after two hours and a half of hard fighting out comes three.

Sunday 28 at breakfast, glory to Jesus! how He filled us with his blessing as we sang,

Oh Calvary! Oh Calvary!
Speak to my heart from Calvary.

Grand time all day, deep conviction at close.

Lieut. McKelvie.

Sarnia.

Grand meetings this past week. On Wednesday night one precious soul fell in the fountain.

"She went in crying,
Came out smiling,
And thanked God for the beautiful stream."

Powerful meetings on Sunday, sinners weeping and trembling in their seats.

Capt. O'Leary, Cadets Oke and Fordham.

Meaford.

Jesus is on our side, and we are marching on and have gained the victory. Praise God forever.

Wednesday night the devil raged terrible, it being circus night, he had all his forces out, but we can thank God for few Soldiers that will stick to their post, and won't be frightened by any earthly foe.

Sunday morning at knee drill, in spite of the devil and his companions,

One precious soul yielded

and came to Jesus, and got thoroughly saved. It is just like Jesus; He did the same for me.

Capt. Morton, Lieut. Wessels, Cadet Haldane.

Beachville.

Beachville is going up! Praise God for victory through the blood. Although the fighting is real hard God is helping us.

• One precious soul

came for pardon, and praise God! he got it to.

Capt. Williamson, Cadet Kensie.

Did you send in any Subscribers for the WAR CRY?

SONGS.

Original for the *War Cry.*

HOLINESS HYMN.

Tune—"Jesus, keep me near the Cross."

Jesus, draw me to Thy side,
Guide me, keep me ever;
In Thy bosom let me hide
Till I cross the river.

CHORUS.

In Thine heart, in Thine heart,
Let me dwell for ever.
Till I see Thee as Thou art,
Just across the river.

Jesus, keep me by Thy power,
Overcome temptation;
Keep me trusting every hour
In Thy full Salvation.

Jesus, teach me how to pray
When dark hours come o'er me;
Let me see Thy hand each day,
Point the way before me.

Jesus, guard my soul from sin,
By Thy grace defended;
Keep me pure and clean within
Till life's toil is ended.

Original for the *War Cry.*

GOOD TIMES COMING.

Tune—"Bound for the Better Land."

We're tramping on in the good old way,
Oh, yes! oh, yes!
Our sins are gone and our hearts are gay,
Oh, yes! oh, yes!

CHORUS.

But we're bound to have better times,
Bound to have some better times,
Bound to have some better times,
Oh, yes! oh, yes!

It's good to feel the cleansing Blood,
It's good to feel the love of God.

We're Royal Princes Heavenward bound,
We have a full Salvation found.

We're hid from the storm in David's Tower,
We've felt the might of the Spirit's power.

We've seen stout-hearted sinners fall,
And on our God for mercy call.

We've seen the arm of God made bare,
We've known some wonderful answers to prayer.

And what is the past to the coming time?
For the bells in the Tower of Faith still chime.

For, it's "Eye hath not seen and ear hath not heard;
And, aye, more and more" in the dear old Word.

So we're bound, etc.

Original for the *War Cry.*

OVER THE WORLD.

Tune—"Jesus is strong to deliver."

Our Blood and Fire Army is spreading,
Marching with banners unfurled;
Hell's hosts must retire
Before Blood and Fire—
'Tis spreading all over the world.

CHORUS.

Our Blood and Fire Army is spreading;
Over the world, over the world;
Our Blood and Fire Army is spreading,
Spreading all over the world.

Our battles for Jesus are many,
We're fighting for God and the right;
Our Captain is near,
We're strangers to fear,
With courage the foe we will smite.

By mighty Salvation battalions
Sin from Satan's throne shall be hurled;
We'll put the foe down,
Our King we will crown,
And Jesus shall reign o'er the world.

We'll charge earth and hell's mighty legions,
We'll fight for the Kingdom of Peace;
We're Soldiers saved for
The Salvation War—
The captives of sin to release.

We're fighting for victories eternal,
Hot war against sin we declare;
The fight shall be braved
Till all the world's saved,
Till peace is proclaimed everywhere.

Orono.

The devil has tried his very best to pull down our little Corps, but the tender shepherd has kept his eye upon it, and is leading His lambs into the green pasture, and beside the still waters, that they may be fitted for His use.

While out visiting I went into a house and began talking to a dear woman about Jesus, when she threw both her arms about me, and cried out, "Oh! tell me more, tell me more!" and as I told her more, she touched the hem of His garment and was made whole whole, also another dear mother who was blind now sees, and has joined the Army with a determination to live for God.

Capt. Carpenter, Cadet Ballantyne.

Owen Sound.

The way is rough, the fighting tough, but we shall gain the day. Praise God! we are winning souls for the Kingdom.

Eight precious souls

went their way to Calvary's Cross, and got the light; grand conversions. We are raising in our ranks slow but sure. The devil tried to upset our meetings twice this week; although the devil raged just as we were closing the meeting, one dear lad came out crying and asking us to pray for him. He got nicely saved, another man jumped over two seats and cried to God for mercy.

Capt. Churchill, Lieut. Dempster, Cadet Brown.

AURORA.

Victory through the precious blood of Jesus. We are marching on in the strength of our King, Hallelujah!

Fighting real hard, but bless God! He brings us off more than conquerors.

Saturday night while out in the open air, and telling of Jesus' love to dying sinners, God did wonderfully bless us. Glory to His dear name forever. Praise God for Salvation.

Sunday morning knee-drill. A dear brother walked nine miles to Hallelujah breakfast, and God did fill his soul full, and overflowing with His love. Two precious souls for the day. Praise the Lord!

Capt. Lewis, Cadet Hill.

Montreal II.

Sunday morning, Holiness meeting, Staff-Captain Young with us. Heart searching time. Soldiers down before God crying to be delivered from all sin. Afternoon, a poor woman, who, a week ago, was intoxicated and doing all she could to upset our meetings, came to Jesus and got saved. Oh, how our hearts danced for joy. Three more at night, making

Nine for the week.

Many more are so miserable that they scarcely know what to do with themselves; they will have to come to the Army Physician to get healed.

Capt. Yerex, Cadet Goodwin.

Have You Read the Call for Songs

Published in a late "War Cry?"
And have you laid the paper down
Without a single try?
There's "lots on hand," it says,
But without "grip or go."
So you set to and write with "grip,"
And put in lots of "go."
You say you can't write songs,
That you have never tried;—
'Tis not too late now to begin,
So do not be afraid.
The Lord who saved your soul,
Will teach you what to write;
He'll guide your pen from first to last,
With wisdom, power and might.—
And now one word to you who read,
And have been washed in Jesus blood—
There's nothing ever yet was done,
But what had first to be begun.—
I'm fully saved—that's all I'll write
Remaining yours in Christ, TOM WHITE.

Palmerston.

We had joy and so had the angels in Heaven last Friday evening, in seeing

One Dear Brother Yield.

To the strivings of God's spirit, and humbly cry for forgiveness for his past sins, and we know God always hears the prayers of an humble, contrite heart. The Soldiers here are rising higher and higher in God's love, and the beautiful light of the Gospel. We mean to trace our Saviour's footsteps here below, and help him to save men and women from destruction.

Cadet Oldfield for Capt. L. Stacey.

Walkerton.

VICTORY IS OURS! HALLELUJAH!

Found out that we could not have the hall any more till the latter part of the week, so we announced a grand open air for Wednesday night. We met at the market, and off we go for a march around town then back to the square, people following and wondering. Boys in high spirits at the thought of playing a few tricks on us. But down we go on our knees, praying that God would save them. Then we went in for a good meeting, which told on the people. Saturday night and Sunday we expected to have the hall, but on we cannot have it, so we go at it again in open air. Good crowds of people drinking in the words of life. Sunday night we had a cottage meeting, when two of our soldiers, who are volunteers, bid us farewell, as they have to go to the North West to the scene of action, but promising to be true to God and their comrades. God keep them. Jesus is precious.

Capt. Vanallen, Cadet Foster.

How many Subscribers have you for the "War Cry."

Please sign your Sur-names to your *War Cry* reports.

THREE MORE GONE TO CANADA.

(From the English Cry.)

It was my happy lot on Tuesday morning to accompany our three precious comrades Capts. Hall, Hackett and Boyland to the steamer which is now conveying them over the Atlantic to join our Training Home lasses in Canada.

Before leaving the Training Home we had a little farewell meeting in the Lecture Room when each one told us what they meant to do and be for the Lord and poor lost sinners. Then our beloved "Mother" encouraged them to be true till "the Morning," when she will meet them each with joy. The following little verse was sung with faith and feeling:—

Jesus is strong to deliver,
Mighty to keep—out on the deep,
Jesus is strong to deliver,
Mighty to keep on the deep.

The trap now being at the door waiting for them, every girl is outside at once, and soon we are driving off, followed some distance down the road by the brass band and about two hundred Cadets and Officers. Oh! what a scene! Angels must have gazed with interest.

On board the "Grecian Monarch," we were agreeably surprised to meet with a Salvationist from Hounslow going to Canada. A dear old man recognised Capt. Hackett, he had seen her at Norwich. On my asking if he was saved, he replied with a choked voice, "No, I have carried about with me a guilty conscience for many years; I've gone deep in sin." His wife too, who stood near, wept as we told her of One who can save such as them. We believe they will both be saved before they land in America.

Having spoken a few words to several others, we knelt on deck with our girls to commend them to our Saviour's care, and then said "Good-bye, but not for ever."

We feel sure God is going to do a mighty work in Canada, even through our little ones.

God bless them each, prays

E. D——, T.H.S.

Push the "War Cry."

COMPETITION LIST.

For WAR CRY No. 30.

Subscription List—1,600.

TORONTO DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Easton, A.D.C.

Richmond St.	1200	Paris	225
Yorkville	600	Hagersville	200
St. Catherines	500	Port Dover	200
Hamilton	500	Lippincott	200
Brantford	500	Port Dalhousie	150
Parkdale	400	Oakville	150
Guelph	350	Ayr	150
Hamilton II	300	Onandaga	150
Riverside	300	Waterdown	150
Galt	300	Preston	150
Norwich	250	Acton	150
Thorold	250	Waterford	[illegible]
Dundas	250	Burlington	100
Simcoe	250	Lambton	100
Brampton	200	Bronte	75
Welland	200		

Total, Toronto Div. 8,600.

KINGSTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Madden, D.O.

Montreal I	1500	Orono	150
Belleville	600	Picton	200
Montreal II.	500	Trenton	200
Ottawa	500	Napanee	200
Kingston	500	Campbellford	200
Bowmanville	450	Brooklyn	150
Gananoque	350	Stirling	150
Oshawa	325	Harrowsmith	150
Port Perry	200	Pickering	125
Port Hope	300	Bath	100
Whitby	200	Newcastle	75
Cobourg	200		

Total, Kingston Div. 7,325.

BARRIE DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Eadie, A.D.C.

Peterboro	500	Bracebridge	200
Lindsay	500	Aurora	200
Orillia	450	Bradford	175
Barrie	425	Stouffville	175
Owen Sound.	325	Fenelon Falls	175
Collingwood	300	Gravenhurst	150
Midland	250	Omemee	125
Millbrook	250	Creemore	125
Stayner	200	Thornbury	100
Strond	200	Mt. Albert	100
Orangeville	200	Cannington	100
Uxbridge	200	Newmarket	250
Meaford	200		

Total, Barrie Div. 5,875.

LONDON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Wooley, A.D.C.

Sarnia	400	Dresden	150
London	400	Thamesville	150
Chatham	300	London East	125
St. Thomas	300	Lucan	125
Woodstock	300	Watford	100
Ingersoll	250	Forest	200
Bothwell	150	Exeter	100
Wallaceburg	225	Newbury	100
Strathroy	600	Alvingston	100
Petrolia	200	Wyoming	75
Ridgetown	175	Thetford	50
Tilsonburg	150		

Total, London Div. 4,225.

PALMERSTON DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Ludgate, D.O.

Stratford	300	Chesley	200
Seaforth	250	Blythe	200
Goderich	250	Harriston	200
Mitchell	250	Elora	200
Mount Forest	250	Drayton	175
Southampton	250	Clinton	175
Palmerston	200	Walkerton	150
Listowell	200	Brussels	150
Kincardine	200	Wiarton	75

Total, Palmerston Div. 3,675.

ST. JOHN N. B. DIVISION.

Staff-Capt. Morton.

St. John	1100	Sussex	400
Carleton	500		

Total, St. John Div. 2000.

Total..........30,300.

Battles Fought

—AND—

VICTORIES WON IN THE WEST

The Rebellious being made to Surrender.

SHARP ENCOUNTERS WITH THE ENEMY.

FOREST

The other Sunday, we attacked the enemy, with the determination, of course, to win,

And win we did.

The struggle between the two, light with darkness, right with wrong, seemed tremendous in the breast of many. As we looked upon the anxious, careworn sinners, especially in the evening meeting, when everything that was done or said seemed to send conviction straight home, being backed up by the Holy Ghost, and when the net was drawn, we were a little surprised to find that only one would allow us to put him into the

Hallelujah Hospital,

to get him cured of his abominable sins and wicked deeds, when praise God we had no sooner got him there than He applied

The Balm of Gilead,

and made him whole. We heartily praise the Lord for the one, and are believing mightily for the rest that were so miserable on account of their

Lost Condition,

and our prayer is, "Oh! Lord, make them more miserable than ever."

From here we went to

ARKONA,

a village a few miles from Forest, where I secured a building, and by the time our readers see this, no doubt we shall have opened fire in real style, and won some poor sinners for Jesus. Then away we went for

THEDFORD,

where we had a real heart-searching time, by laying down the real truth to the people, as it is in Christ. Sinners under mighty conviction here; Saints and Soldiers fired up, determined to conquer through the Blood.

So off we go to the

LUCAN FORT,

where we had a glorious Salvation and testimony meeting, and I might say a

Blessed Soldier's Meeting,

after the first meeting, in which we put every Soldier through their drills, showing them their

Efficiencies and Deficiencies,

in order to attack the devil's forts better. Not only here did we have this drill, but at Forest and Thedford, and we feel sure the towns shall see the effects. Glory to God.

Fire away, comrades, more shot and shell will do it.

Yours, slashing at it,

A. D. O. WOOLLEY, D.O.

ATTENTION OFFICERS.

If you don't want your Reports to get into the *War Cry*,

1. Write long reports.
2. Write on both sides of the paper.
3. Don't date your reports.
4. Don't write legibly.
5. Don't write to the purpose.
6. Write short sermons.
7. Use ink that no one can read.
8. And say nothing about the number of souls out for Salvation and consecration.

See "Before writing to Headquarters inquiring the cause of your report not appearing in the *War Cry*, consult this notice, for explanation.

Schomberg.

Praise God for another week of victory. Good meetings every night. Wednesday night two dear Sisters found peace through believing in Jesus. May God ever keep them true. Good meetings all day Sunday. At night, we had the Baptist Minister in, to help us. God bless him! After preaching three sermons through the day in his own church, he came in and helped us. May God prosper the churches, and save many souls. Amen.

Cadet Orchard.

Collingwood.

Hallelujah! we are still pegging away. The fight is hard. We know that prayer and faith shall bring the victory, and our motto is, "On, comrades, and no Surrender." Comrades pray for Collingwood.

Cadet Hattie Scott for Capt. Teagle

HAVE YOU SEEN THE ADVANCE?

Original for the *War Cry*.

HOLINESS.

By Staff-Capt. Ludgate, D.O.

Tune—"Even Me."

Lord, I hear of others telling,
Of a blessing full and free,
Of a joy their hearts o'erwhelming,
Tell me, Lord, is this for me.

CHORUS.

Even me, even me,
Blessing others, oh bless me.

Long I've sighed to know this fulness
Of Thy love and power divine,
But I'm conscious of my weakness,
Can this blessing now be mine.

Do I hear a voice now speaking
In such accents soft and low,
"Come, it is for thee I'm seeking,
I will wash you white as snow.

Lord, I come in all my weakness,
Nothing good have I to bring,
I just cast myself upon Thee,
Cleanse me now from inbred sin.

Oh! what peace now strangely thrills me,
What a calm and heavenly frame,
Lord I do just now trust in Thee,
Thou dost cleanse me, praise Thy name.

Now, dear Lord, I'll be Thy witness,
Wheresoever I may go,
Telling others of this Saviour
Who's Blood has washed me white as snow.

Trenton.

READY AND WAITING.

Sunday, at knee drill, 66; march, 84; souls for the week, 6. Said farewell last night. Ready and waiting our next appointment. Filled with God we will shake the kingdom.

Capt. McHardy, Lieut. Mead, Cadet Swanson.

Hampton.

Sunday morning we met, got our guns fresh cleaned, loaded, and marched forward and faced the enemy with a bold heart, knowing that Christ was our Commander-in-Chief. We charged upon the enemy with the shots of Salvation. The fight was strong and severe throughout the day. At night we finished the battle for the day, with the victory on our side. Looking over the field we found one dead, but lots severely wounded which we know never will recover in body nor soul, until washed in the Blood of Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Pray for us.

Lieut. James Bell, D. D. L.

Brooklin.

Rebels deserting sin and Satin and enlisting under the Blood-stained banner of King Jesus. Sunday afternoon meeting grand. Many convicted of their sins, but refusing to yield. Evening—the Lord was in our midst in mighty power. Many left the barracks realizing their need of a Saviour, while three others bowed their rebel knee, willing to give up all and have the burden of sin rolled away. The Master took them in and pardoned all their sins, and sent them on their way rejoicing. Many others badly wounded, but determined to hold out 'a little longer. Closed the week with

Four for Pardon,

And one for full Salvation. To God be all the praise.

Lieut. Campbell, Cadet Brown.

Florence.

Hallelujah! victory is ours for this week. On Monday we had a grand jubilee. Truly we can say the Spirit was with us, and a lasting work was done. On Saturday night and Sunday, powerful time. At our Holiness meeting we prayed for power, and our King—who is rich in grace and love—granted it, and filled our souls with joy. One prodigal has returned to his Father's house and He took him in and healed all his backslidings, and started him on his way rejoicing in a loving Father.

Lieut. Pink, Cadet Thompson.

Stayner.

Hallelujah! Last week we had the circus come and visit us, and while we went over to the tent to sell the *Crys*, one of the men presented one of our lassies with a ticket for the circus, and in she went and sold her *Crys*, one showman buying four. Glory hallelujah! The devil always overshoots his mark. Keep believing and we shall see Stayner at the feet of Jesus yet.

Lieut. E. Anderson for Capt. Mitchell.

Listowell.

Hallelujah! the devil defeated! although he is here, life size. While on the march, we so disgusted him that he tried to break up our march by firing stones and setting dogs at us. The people followed us to our barracks where one was led to seek the Saviour and got gloriously saved. Praise God forever! One more killed as soon us we gave the invitation for all those that wanted to make their peace with God, to come while we sang. Death is coming and the judgment day. One sprang from his seat and rushed to the penitent form. Hallelujah!

Cadet Munce.

Ottawa.

Praise God for victory. Since our last report we have had some tough fighting, but Jesus leading, souls have been getting saved. Although few have come out, we are not discouraged, but are still determined to fight away in the strength of our King. As we marched out for the first time with our new drum—which some kind gentlemen had purchased for us—crowds of people listened to us and no doubt many thought we had indeed gone crazy, but, hallelujah! "We care not what the people think, nor what they say we are." On Saturday night and Sunday we had Staff-Captain Young with us. As we went through the streets beating our drum and timbrels, the people stood in crowds listening to us, and as we stood on the square and told of Jesus and His love, they listened with great attention. Our meetings in the Opera House were meetings of power, and, glory be to God, two precious souls came to the feet of Jesus and were set free. We closed the week with three precious souls. Praise the Lord forever! Comrades pray for us. Ottawa for Jesus.

Lieut. Dulmage

Thamesville.

We are still on the war path in this little town, and so is the devil. We are advancing steadily. Soldiers getting more of the war spirit and following the commands of our great General more than ever, and by the Grace of God, in a week or two, we will be able to report glorious victories through His name. The devil is as hard at work as ever, doing all he can to attract the people from the house of God and away from the Saviour, but still we'll sing, "Christ our King," and walk within the narrow way till the Lord tells us our work is finished here.

Cadet Joe Thompson for Lieut. Will Pinks.

Lindsay.

We had lively times on the march Tuesday and Wednesday, so on Thursday the Cadet took the large drum, the Lieut. the small one, and I took the banner. Out we go. Of course it looked small. Oh! how they looked as we kept having

Knee Drill.

Where is the rest of them? They are going down! What, didn't I tell you? They came to the barracks and saw a platform full of Blood-washed

Warriors.

Who fired some red-hot gospel shots. One poor man came to the penitent form and gave the Cadet a bottle of whiskey, then somebody else a pipe and

Tobacco,

And then a confession. He says:—Look at my hand (the hand went up) I have been making the people believe I was lame just to get money, so off goes the bandage, no more an

Imposter,

I am saved. Glory to God! Are you? Good meeting all week. Everybody seems to be against the Salvation Army at present, but we know faith and prayer will bring the victory. We closed the week with two souls and two backsliders. All glory to God.

Capt. Tom Scott, Lieut Jim Dawson, Cadet Will Martin.

Thorold.

Truly God is good to those who serve Him faithfully. We have proved it since our last report by seeing five precious souls at the mercy seat. Glory be to God! The old fellow has a lot of power here, yet we praise God because some are getting disgusted with his wages, and are coming over on the side of right.

One Precious Soul

On Sunday night, who had lived in sin

Over Sixty Years,

Came out to live for God. He said he was determined to serve Him. Oh! for more of this spirit amongst precious inquirers. There are lots more at the edge of the Pool. Oh, Lord, tumble them in. Amen.

Capt. Maxwell, Lieut. Mossels.

Creemore.

Meetings good all week. Sunday morning we marched out at 7 a. m. to storm the forts of darkness, and, bless the Lord, He did fill our souls while in the march. Wonderful meeting inside. At it again at 10.30. We are glad our Father is never tired of hearing His children. There was many wet eyes, and, although we part in body, yet our prayers is for the people of Creemore. God bless Creemore, and save the unsaved people.

Lieut. Somers, Cadet Savage.

Montreal I.

Another week of victory. Hallelujah! Thursday night we had a jubilee. Commissioner and Staff-Captain Young, Captain Gardiner and his Lieutenants with us. King Jesus taking lead of the meeting, and, although there was no one surrendered, the seed was sown and as a result, on Saturday there was a man came to our home, and with tears in his eyes, told us how bad he had been, and that he wanted to get saved. He said he had a good mother who was praying for him, and he was breaking her heart. So he came in and we prayed with him and God saved him, and he arose from his knees praising God for what he had done, and then he sat down and wrote to his mother, telling her he was saved. Hallelujah! On Sunday, meetings good all day. At Holiness meeting two came out for pardon, and two for purity. One Sister took off all her jewelry and said she was going to give up all of the world and serve God with a clean heart. Bless the Lord! The night meeting crowded. All Soldiers and Christians on fire, telling of Jesus power to save, and at the close of the meeting there was

Seventeen

Found dead—nine backsliders and eight others. We had a real rejoicing time, and not us alone, but there was joy in Heaven over sinners coming home. Praise God forever!

Closed the week with 12 souls. Hallelujah!

Capt. Lewis, Lieut. Low, Cadets Wessels and Black.

ARKONA.

We just opened fire on this place and believe that we can win it for Jesus if we put our trust in God. We can truly say that lifted drawn the crowd. As we went down the street with only three in the march, the people looked on us with surprise, but we do it all for Jesus, victory will come.

Lydia Thomas.

BETHANY.

This week has been a week of hard fighting, but Glory to God we are going to win, the Lord is on our side. On Sunday one prodigal returned home once more, Glory to God, and there is more to follow. The devil is real mad, every time we go into the meetings he get hurt but we still mean to go on and hurt him more than ever.

Lieut. Jones, Cadet Wiseman.

NEW LOWELL.

The devil tries hard to upset us, yet by the help of God we are going to win. Bless the Lord we have been holding cottage meeting, as we have no barracks to hold our meetings in for some time, yet the Lord is helping us on, Soldiers willing to do more for the Blessed Master than ever before, Glory Hallelujah! We are believing that God is going to open a way for us to get a barracks so we can get the victory over the devil.

Mrs. Stacey.

ST. THOMAS.

Oh yes we are marching on to war, and God is our leader, and guides us how to fight. We know Mr. Devil is mad, but we can't help it, we can shout victory for one soul, Hallelujah!

Capt. Drew, Lieut. Sproul.

OAKVILLE.

Thank God for victory,

Two souls for the week,

many others convicted.

Capt. Darker, Lieut. Mahon.

NEWCASTLE.

Since our last report we have proved that Jesus is a rock in a weary land. Although we have had no barracks for two months, yet we have had some blessed times with the dear Lord, who has led us with His Spirit and upheld us by His power. The fighting has been real hard, but in the strength of King Jesus we are going on to conquer, until He says, "It is enough, come up higher."

We feel this morning that it is grand to know our sins are forgiven, and that we are living to please the Master, but we want others to try for themselves that the Lord is good. He is truly a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Lieut. Beaver, Cadet Rawling.

THEDFORD

We do praise the Lord for giving us the victory in this place, thought the fighting is rather hard, still the Lord blesses our labor. We thank God for one's and two's, and we are bound that we will tell the people of Jesus and His love. We closed the week with four precious souls.

Lieut. Thomas.

Pickering.

Since coming to Pickering we have seen

Sixty precious souls leaving

the devil and coming over on the Lord's side. Bless God forever. Knee drill Sunday morning will never be forgotten. Sunday night as we bid the people good bye,

Four precious souls

farewelled to the devil and came on the Lord's side. Our hearts have been made to rejoice to leave those that were once in sin, rejoicing in a dying Saviour's love. The prayer of our heart is, "Oh! Lord, keep them faithful." We are more determined to go on and push the battle to the gate of Heaven. Many had to weep and tremble in their seats but would not yield, but we will bear them up to the throne of grace, and we know that our prayers shall be answered because prayer and faith shall bring the victory.

Capt. Ronan, Cadet Waddle.

PAY UP.

What promises people make to God! But alas! alas! in how few cases is the payment equal to the vow? If God were to deal with his debtors as human creditors treat theirs, how many of his saints would be able to lift up their heads?

And yet we ought to make big promises: shame upon any one who would dare to make small ones to Him who did not hold back His only Son, but freely gave Him up for us all, after having as freely promised Him the moment the necessity arose? How dare we approach Him to whom we owe all, and who asks from us all, with a promise of part, or of all sometimes. No, we must promise as we ought to promise, and as we ought to do. But let us see if we cannot improve in the paying part of it.

Some do not pay their debts because they do not reckon up what they will have to pay beforehand, and this is above all the case in dealing with God. How few people there are who do not seem to look upon it as quite extraordinary, if they are asked even to go so far as publicly to speak up for God! And yet what in the world were tongues and lips supplied to us for, but that we might do this very thing? But what, above all, are we to learn from the thousands subdued beneath the testimony of some weak woman or little child in our meetings, if not, that the simplest, weakest frame may be used in God's hands, to thrash mountains, wherever there is a willing heart?

Now then, you who have promised to do all you can for God, look at your promises in the light of this simple fact. Here are little children standing up for Jesus in a great public Hall in Glasgow, listened to with rapt attention by a great multitude, reported upon by the newspapers, heralds of Salvation to hundreds of thousands of people. Have you done what you can for God? If not, when will you begin to pay up?

There is one especially awkward feature about delayed payments of debt. It often happens (especially where there is a breach of contract) that the results of not paying at the proper time, is to have to pay a great deal more. If you do not carry out your promises to God you will not only lose ability to serve Him yourself, but, by allowing the world to get worse than it otherwise would have been, you will greatly increase the work which must be done, and so make it necessary perhaps, even to do more than you would have had to do if you had been faithful from the first.

Never despair!

Don't despair! No matter how big your promises may have been, if you are really wishful to fulfil them; for God is not a hard Master. He never requires more than a man hath, and He is ready with His almighty power to help you to do whatever ought to be done. Was it not under the influence of His Holy Spirit, was it not under the overpowering glory of His presence that you promised such great things, whether alone, or in that tremendous meeting you attended the other day. And will God, who prompted the promise, not help you with the payment? Oh, certainly, He will. Rely upon Him, and go forward confidently and joyously, even if it be to death, so that He may have His own. Oh! do pay up!

Remember that payment is the only way in which to get release from debt. Talking is not paying; wishing is not paying; and the very goodness of God, so unbounded in His tender mercy, rather increases than lessens our obligations to do and to give for Him all that we possibly can. Throughout all your life; in the hour of death, and at the day of Judgment—aye, on through all eternity, you will never be able to forget what you promised the Lord, and you will never be able to feel happy about it unless you fulfil your promises. The fact that He pardons your iniquity, that He loves you freely, that He receives you to Himself, and fulfils His promises to you, so fully, so gloriously, will only make your own sense of indifference to Him all the more complete and bitter.

There is only one way to be really comfortable in God's presence, that is to be one with Him; to have no separate interests whatever; to let Him always, everywhere have your all. Oh! do let it be so! As you hope to receive from God the fulness of His promises on earth and in Heaven, do let Him have all you have promised, now and evermore.

R.

Bath.

REBELLION — NO SURRENDER—VICTORY OR DEATH.

Arrived here on Thursday, received a real hearty welcome from the Soldiers, found the devil quite jubilant, having everything his own way. He thought we were done for as we had no hall to have our meetings in, but he found he made a grand mistake, as we never run away, and we immediately set about storming his strongholds. We were led by our Great Captain who never lost a battle. We have had splendid meetings in the Lord's own Cathedral (open air) ever since. Although the old fellow does not like it a bit and shoots his darts at us, such as hoots, fire-crackers, eggs, etc., but no surrender, victory or death is our motto, and we have succeeded in capturing

Two prisoners,

(which is worth a thousand worlds,) leaving lots wounded on the field. Thank God for a little band that will dare or die for Jesus and their fellow-men.

We are determined to go on under all circumstances, and win this town for Jesus, who died to save it. Comrades, pray for us here, that God may open the people's hearts to build us a barracks, where we can gather the lost ones in. Amen, God grant it.

Capt. Hamilton.

Gen. WILLIAM BOOTH, London, Eng.
Around the World
MAJOR T. B. COOMBS, COMMISSIONER FOR CANADA.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS.

Lieut. Lack, to be Capt.
Lieut. Ogilvie, to be Capt.
Lieut. Connor, to be Capt.
Lieut. Torrence, to be Capt.
Cadet Moss, to be Capt.
Cadet McDonald, to be Lieut.
Cadet Hartley, to be Lieut.
Cadet McKelvie, to be Lieut.
Pte. Jno. Gubbins, Lindsay, to be Cadet.
Pte Jno. Fletcher, Bowmanville, to be Cadet.
Pte. A. M. Clow, Seaforth, to be Cadet.
Pte. Nellie Cudmore, Riverside, to be Cadet.
Pte. Annie Jones, Uxbridge, to be Cadet.
Pte. Chas. O. Barnes, Palmerston, to be Cadet.

APPOINTMENTS.

(Week ending May 16th.)

Capt. Hamilton, to Bath.
Capt. Lack, Lieut. Carter, Cadet Bott, to Brampton.
Capt. Armstrong, to Picton,
Capt. Ogilvie, Lieut. Hartley, to Campbellford.
Capt. Connor, to Mitchell.
Capt. Moss, to Listowell.
Lieut. Mutton, to Preston.
Lieut. McDonald, to Napanee.
Cadets Smith and Osborne, to Brantford.
Cadet Gubbins, to Enniskillen.
Cadet Barber, to Millbrook.
Cadet Darker, to Guelph.
Cadet Clarke, to U. S. A.

(Week ending May 23rd.)

Capt. McHardy, Lieut. Meads, Cadet Swanson, to Gananoque.
Capt. McDonald, Cadet Stark, to Trenton.
Capt. Goodall, Lieut. Sharpe, Cadet Richards, to Port Hope.
Capt. Wadds, Cadet Cudmore, to Orono.
Capt. Ronan, Cadet Arkles, to Stirling.
Capt. Boyland, Cadets Fraser, to Pickering.
Capt. Cathcart and Wife, Cadet Smith, to Cannington.
Capt. Winterburn, Cadet Jones, to Uxbridge.
Capt. McGee, Cadets Mason and Cook, to Bracebridge.
Capt. Mottershead, Lieut. Godfrey, Cadet Copeland, to Orangeville.
Capt. New, Lieut. Somers, Cadet Collier, to Meaford.
Capt. Cowan, Lieut. Wiltse, Cadet Call, to Ayr.
Capt. Wiggins and Wife, Lieut. Gliddon, to Cobourg.
Capt. Carpenter, Cadet Ballantyne, to Lambton.
Capt. Calhoun and Wife, to Clinton.
Lieut. Wessels, Cadet Haldane, to Creemore.
Lieut. Heal, Cadet Tuckey, to Port Dalhousie.
Cadet Clow, to Petrolia.
Cadets Eaton and Savage, to St. Catherines.
Cadet Barnes, to Kincardine.
Cadet Fletcher, to Port Perry.
Cadet Way, to Lippincott St.

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Hamilton II.

Praise God forever, for another week's victory over sin and the devil, we find we have to fight against a real devil here in the west end of this city, but we mean to fight in the strength of our King and we are sure to win, Glory to Jesus,

Three precious souls wept

their way to Calvary and got gloriously saved. One brother said he is so happy now, since he gave the devil the bounce that he did not know how to express his feelings. Hallelujah! we are bound to win. Blood and fire is sure to conquer sin.

Capt. Arntefield, Cadet Orchard.

LONDON EAST.

Bless the Lord for another week of hard fighting against the powers of darkness; we are sowing the seed, hoping to see the fruits returning after many days, keep believing. The dear Lord can smash up the hardest heart.

Capt. Totten, Cadet Murdock.

Barracks Wanted.

We are still in want of more Barrack accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village.

Many of our Soldiers and friends could help me very much if they would keep a sharp look-out for buildings likely to suit, such as old churches, skating rinks, music halls, theatres, circuses, markets, or warehouses, and immediately on hearing of such premises to write at once, with any information which can be got to

The Commissioner,
Property Department
223 Queen Street West,
Toronto, Ont.

ALL ROUND.

BY MIRPAH.

Many people have long titles and names. I see by the Indian *War Cry* Major Tucker has the following, which are just a few of the many:—

FREDERICK DELAUNOUR TUCKER, Major Salvation Army, Indian Division, Cook, Clerk, Accountant General, Jungle Beggar, Photographer, Preacher, Auxiliary Collector, Lawyer, Editor, Poet, &c., &c.

***

We must do more for little Soldiers, comrades. I know there are many who try to make us believe children cannot get saved, but we know different. Read the following:—

"THEY DON'T STEAL APPLES NOW."

The other day a brother heard a conversation as follows, between two neighbors:—No. 1. "You have some apples there." No. 2. "Yes, they look well." No. 1. "But how do you manage to keep them? Don't the lads steal them?" No. 2. "Oh, no, not now: because the the Salvation Army has got the lads, and what trouble I have is very little." Hallelujah! Comrades, fire a volley!

***

The *Weekly Times*, says:—"Mr. William Booth of the Salvation Army has done more to prevent war than the bench of Bishops and all the clergy and ministers in the country. They say nothing or next to nothing of the tremendous sacrifices a war with Russia would invoke, whilst Mr. Booth launches at it burning words which will, no doubt, evoke a response from tens of thousands. He has spoken right words at the right time, and thereby earned the gratitude of the country."—English *Cry*.

***

The *Referee* lately spoke of the Church of England and the Salvation Army as being "the two greatest religious organizations in the land."—English *Cry*.

***

Be honest please! I hear a song has been put in the *Cry* as original, and it was composed in the year 1779. Our friend, the poet, must be aged, and would no doubt be a curiosity.

***

I see by a letter written to the *Bothwell Times* some, well, not an Army friend, is trying to show that the authorities ought to sit upon the Army, and tries to prove that they do evil instead of good. I wonder if he knows the following facts:—

"In the year 1882 the town of Bothwell paid within a fraction $50 (viz. $49 and some cents) for constable's fees, for arresting drunks. In June of 1883, the Army opened fire on Bothwell. During that year $11 were paid for constable's fees for same purposes. 1884, Army still fighting; not one cent paid for constable's fees for that purpose." That's worth a volley!

***

HERE'S HOW IT CAME,—OUR ARMY'S NAME.

GENERAL BOOTH says:—For the first twelve years the society which he formed was known as the Christian Mission, and it did some glorious work under that name. They then thought about changing the name of the Mission, and his secretary Mr. Cox was with him wrote down the words "Volunteer Army." He looked at the suggestion for a moment, and then, leaning over his secretary's shoulder, crossed out the word "Volunteer" and wrote the word "Salvation" over it, and that was how "the Army came to be so-called.

***

We were told the other day of some Indians who walked thirty miles to the Salvation Army, and got converted, then went back to their band and told their comrades that there was a God in Chatham who could make bad people good, and the next Sunday some more came and got saved. These men will make proper Outpost Sergeants, who can walk thirty miles with ease. God save the Indians! is our prayer.

***

Yes, that's good news. Chatham has a splendid Hallelujah Lasses Timbrel Band. They march in front of the drum and play proper, so they say. Of course, the drummer would prefer a little less dust in his eyes and mouth, and I have no doubt from what I hear, the sisters will be careful to grant his desire. They tell me London Division is going in for these Lasses bands. Well done!

***

MOOREFIELD.

Opened fire on this village, bless the Lord because we went in the name of King Jesus and we are trusting in God to lead us on to victory. We are fighting under a Captain that never lost a battle yet, we are believing for a big smash in the devil's ranks. Big crowds all day and deep conviction in the meetings. The Christians gave us a hearty welcome to their village and turned into help us tear down the strongholds of sin and the devil. We are believing for a great work to be done here, fighting on in the strength of God.

Capt. Hunt, Cadets Cross and Risdon.

Push the "War Cry."

ST. JOHN

N. B.

Victory through the Blood.

Surrender of the Enemy.

100 PRISONERS CAPTURED.

"By their fruit ye shall know them." We wish everybody would weigh us in this balance, and I think, say, I'm sure, we would not be found wanting. God has indeed wonderfully blessed our labor in this city, not only by people getting saved at our barracks, but all round the country people are crying,

"What must I do to be saved?"

The old people of this city say they have not experienced anything like this for a long time, there seems to be such a mighty conviction resting on the people that they are held spell bound while we tell them of Jesus and his love. From all quarters is coming the cry every day,

"When are you coming to our town?"

We can only answer, "As soon as we get building money to open with." Were I to try, my pen would fail to picture to you the wonderfully blessed times we have had in the old converted bowling alley, during the past week, but one thing I can tell you,

Forty precious souls

left the devil on Sunday, and 60 during the week, making the

Total too.

To God be all the glory! The happy, bright and burning testimonies of those precious souls, saved by the grace of God, shall go a great distance towards saving a dying world. They are getting the real Soldiers spirit in them. Praise God for such a mighty change. Holiness unto the Lord is our motto.

STAFF-CAPT. MORTON.

Zephyr.

Since opening fire here we have had great reason to praise God, although a small village still there is a great work to be done here, and although satan rages on account of some of his followers leaving him, still we are determined to go on and rob him of many more precious souls for we see many in the service of satan, who, if they were serving God would make bright and shining lights in the world to lead others to the feet of Jesus May God help us to awake the quiet Zephyrs and show them them the danger they are in, and help them to give up sin and serve God, the friend of sinners.

Capt. Wood, Cadets Orchard and Worr.

HESPELLER.

Praise God forever! Arrived at this place, found some real Blood and Fire Soldiers waiting to welcome. After asking God's blessing on us, off we go for an open air, which was grand: Soldiers all on fire, ready to speak for their blessed Master. Indoor meeting grand, people convicted all over the hall, but a little starchy to come out. Lord smash them up is our prayer.

Lieut. Mutton.

Hagersville.

We had made large arrangements for the bombardment of Jarvis, but on the road Mr. Devil thought he was going to defeat us, by causing an accident by which his Captain was badly bruised, still God in His mercy spared her, and the Soldiers went on and opened Jarvis, and had real good meetings. Hall packed and streets lined with people. With the Lord's help we are going to win.

One soul volunteered

out and got saved. We have had good meetings in Hagersville. On Friday night six came out for more of God.

On Saturday night one precious soul left the ranks of the devil and got saved. With God's help we shall win Hagersville for Jesus.

Capt. Cowan, Cadets Topham and Brown.

Thornhill.

On Wednesday two souls came forward for mercy, and were found speaking and praying from the platform.

Sunday, reinforced by singing Soldiers walking seven miles. The power of God manified the meetings. The pool of conscience throughout troubled. Four weeping under the shadow of Calvary witnessed to its power. Fire signals every night.

Lieut. Allen, Cadet Armstrong.

Original for the *War Cry*.

THE CROSS.

Tune—"Bright Crowns."

The Saviour came and bore the shame
And curse, instead of me,
And I must share His sufferings here,
If I His Soldier be.

CHORUS.

No Cross, no Crown, no Cross, no Crown,
No Crown in Heaven for me,
Unless I bear the Cross down here,
And faithful to Him be.

His life He gave my soul to save,
To rescue me from woe,
And shall I shrink His cup to drink,
All lengths for Him to go.

To follow Him means from all sin,
And seeking to be free,
And every thought and action brought,
Into liberty.

To bear the Cross means suffer loss,
And daily self deny,
And all the pain, and toil, and shame,
Endured submissively.

It means to go midst sin and woe,
With holy walk and life,
And sinners tell of death and hell,
And everlasting Life.

The Lord demands clean hearts and hands
From those who follow Him,
Clean lips as well from those who tell
His love to slaves of sin.

Have you had the Advance?

BURLINGTON.

Victory or death is the motto of this Station, through the Blood of Christ.

On Wednesday night one prisoner captured. On Saturday night we went in the open air twice to compel the people to come into the house of God. Sunday morning holiness meeting, every Soldier went in for another plunge.

Capt. Smith, Cadets Symon and Egerton.

NEWMARKET.

Praise God for another victory, grand order. The devil and every foe being routed. Wednesday night Soldiers and Officers started on a run and the boys shouted a foot race, hurrah! and when we got to our barracks we went right in to storm the fort of darkness and at the close

2 souls run in the fountain

one a backslider, and on Friday we had a scrubbing, holiness, and willing to do anything for Jesus meeting. We will conquer or die.

Lieut. Kemp, Cadet Johnston.

YORK MILLS.

A company of Soldiers of the Yorkville Corps, under the direction of Cadet Dyson, was formed into line at the barracks, and marched out six miles to storm the forts of darkness at York Mills. The people were attracted by the beating of our drum as we marched into that place; arriving there at one o'clock, took up our quarters on the square in front of the Post Office and opened fire; shot and shell was poured in torrents by our brigade, which took great effect. At 2.30 we ceased firing, and with our soul well blessed, the enemy terribly wounded at the first fight.

Returned back to Eglington as our next place of attack, where we again raised the blood-stained banner of the cross, to a dying people, which we believe made them think of eternity.

When on our homeward bound march stopped at Davisville. Again shot and shell was poured in by our hundred, and hundred and eighty pound guns. Closed the day with grand victory, and well blessed in soul.

Capt. Philpott, Cadets Cass and Dyson.

CLIFORD.

We thank God because we got the victory in our own souls. Although the people seem so hard and will not have Jesus to reign in their hearts, we are determined to tell them the fearful doom that awaits them, some of them are weeping in their seats because of sin but still they are letting the devil bind them down and keep them in his service. The fighting has been hard in the past week but we will not be discouraged, but are looking forward for a grand time knowing that Holy living will give us the victory.

Capt. Rudd, Lieut. Williams, Cadets Lindsay and Mitchell

Oshawa.

The past week has been one of real hard fighting, but praise God we have had the victory. Although the religious devil has stopped our marches on Sunday, it seems evident he cannot stop the people from coming to hear us.

On Sunday we had larger crowds than ever. Night a proper jam. One precious soul said good bye to the devil and started to serve the true and living God. 4 for the week, hallelujah! and one while out visiting. To God be all the glory.

The following are the answers the people gave us while selling War Crys from door to door on Saturday:

1 Ma does not want this.
2 Took two.
3 No, not this morning.
4 No, thank you.
5 I guess not.
6 No, thank you.
7 No.
8 Not this morning.
9 Yes, took one.
10 Go to the back door; we are respectable people here.
11 I will go to Big Bill and see if I can't have you locked up.
12 Yes, took two.
13 Have no change.
14 No, not this morning.
15 Was enough in the streets with the drums.
16 No.
17 No, sir.
18 Not sir.
19 Not to-day.
19 Yes, took one.
20 No.
21 No.
22 Yes, took one.
23 Yes, call again.
24 No.
25 No.
26 No.
27 Yes, took one.
28 Yes, I will take one.
29 Yes, took one.
30 I am afraid they might make me sick.
31 Go to the North West, (we're getting ready now.)

Capt. Addie and Wife, Cadet Williams.

HARRISTON.

Hallelujah! the devil defeated again. Two good Sarmaritans came along and gave us five dollars each to help us to roll the old chariot along. On Wednesday night we had a glorious time in the prayer meeting

Two precious souls

tumbles into the fountain, and got the burden of sin rolled off their hearts. Sunday Holiness meeting, the power of God came down as a mighty rushing wind and filled our hearts to overflowing In the afternoon we had a time long to be remembered.

One precious soul

came to our meeting and got acquainted with Jesus. At night one more bathed his weary soul in the all cleansing Blood of Jesus, making

Four for the week.

Praise God we are gaining the victory with Jesus at the helm.

Capt. Rudd, Lieut. Williams, Cadets Mitchell and Lindsay.

Preston.

Glory Hallelujah! The influence of the meeting is good although the attendance is small, but we thank God for small favors, and keep believing for greater victories. We see there is a need of salvation here as well as every place else. Thank God! because He is able to save Preston, if we only live for Him, and Him alone. Our motto is "Victory or Death."

Lieut. Mutton, Cadet Figett.

INGERSOLL.

Victory for the Lord's troops. Glory to God we are gaining the victory

One soul got washed

in the Blood and made white, and many more in pickle. The Lord make us more like himself that we may yearn over poor sinners more and more until we see thousands falling at His feet and crying for mercy.

Capt. Williamson and Wife, Cadet Kennie.

Yorkville.

Charity never faileth, with it, as our weapons, we can win the wilest for the Saviour. On Tuesday night while on our march a poor drunken man came staggering in the ranks, we took him by the arm, led him along the streets with us, came to a halt on the street corner, the drunkard on his knees crying for mercy, crowds looking on in wonder. On our way back to the barracks another drunkard came after us to try and break up the march, but we seen his object, went up to him, took his hand, asked him to come with us to the barracks, and as the Cadet marched at the back of the ranks with a drunken man on his arm, the Captain was at the head with another on his arm, it was a real good advertisement. The hall well filled, Soldiers all on fire and

Four souls saved.

Our motto is to go down lower yet, until the lowest is brought out of the gutter. Charity will never fail to win. The Army here is going up, seventy-three in the march Thursday night. We closed this week's fighting with seven souls for Jesus.

Capt. Philpott.

Port Dover.

Praise God we are on the war path persuing the devil. On Tuesday night we were determined something should give way, so we took hold of God in mighty faith, and pleaded hard with him for to save, and Hallelujah!

One precious soul

came forward and surrendered. Oh Lord give us more Blood and Fire so that we shall not only get them saved by one's and two's, but by scores.

Capt. Willis, Cadets Sanders and Thompson.

Original for the *War Cry*.

SINNER, COME TO JESUS.

Tune—"Gipsy's Warning," or "I'm believing and receiving."

Listen, sinner, to Thy Saviour,
Hark! He calleth unto thee;
Hasten, while He now is waiting,
Pleading, saying, "Come to Me."
Do not tarry till to-morrow,
That may surely be too late;
Come, accept His offered mercy,
Sinner! come, and do not wait.

CHORUS.

For His precious Blood will cleanse thee
Whiter than the driven snow;
And its power will keep you holy,
While you to the river go.

Come and bring Him all Thy burden,
Sins and sorrows, bring them all;
He'll receive thee and forgive thee,
Come and at His footstool fall.
For He never turned from any
Who forgiveness truly sought;
But accepted and forgave them,
Washed their souls from every spot.

ON THE

Palmerston Trail.

GREAT VICTORIES.

Bright Prospects of Peace.

NEGOTIATIONS NOW GOING ON.

WIARTON

was just a year old a few days ago, so we made up our minds to spend a night with them, so we arrived in company with Capts. Churchill and VanAllen, expecting a tremendous time, and thank God we had it. We were reinforced by some Soldiers from Owen Sound; grand march around the village, led by the cornet, concertina and drums. Inside the people were packed together as only Salvationists can pack them. The meeting throughout was one of power, especially when we dedicated a little infant to the Lord. We are believing for great things from this Corps.

KINCARDINE

was the next stop. The Lieutenant met me at the train with the tidings that their barracks had been sold, but thank God, He opened up the way for another place, and we are believing soon to hear of better times. We had a nice little meeting at night.

GODERICH

is rising. We had arranged to spend Saturday, Sunday and Monday at this Corps. Saturday we met the converts to have them enrolled as Soldiers, and to form the 90th Canadian Corps. We laid down the lines on which a true Salvation Soldier should go, and quite a number gave themselves up to God as a living sacrifice. The public meeting afterwards was all that could be desired.

Closing with Three Souls.

Sunday all day was glorious. We had a grand knee-drill, with a better Holiness meeting. Over 50 stood up for the blessing of purity, and in the afternoon over half a hundred in the ranks. We had a splendid open air, with a drum head collection. The meetings inside both afternoon and night were immense, deep conviction. On Monday night we had a grand

Swearing in

meeting for those who had made up their minds to become Salvation Soldiers. We had a good crowd, and we spent a very profitable evening. Off early next morning to view the land at Blythe and

LONDESBOROUGH.

Secured hall in both places, and arranged to open fire on the 24th. Back to

CLINTON,

where we had a rousing time. Found the Captain rejoicing over having had the best Sunday since she took charge. Praise God for ever.

SEAFORTH.

Arrived here by the first train; then after some business, got into the war chariot and drove to

MITCHELL,

where we have secured a fort for twelve months, and by this time we have opened fire and are blazing away at the powers of darkness. Back to Seaforth for the meeting. The devil has been raging of late, and no wonder, when he sees the great work that God through the

Salvation Army

has accomplished in this town. Go on Seaforth, you are bound to win. By the time this gets into print, we expect to have opened fire on Chesley, Southampton, Port Elgin, Mount Forest, Blythe and Lambesborough. We opened two forts on Sunday viz. Clifford and Moonfield. Palmerston Division means victory. Yours after the devil.

STAFF CAPT. LUNDIE.

Are you getting any Subscribers for the "War Cry."

THE ARMY IN CAMP AT GRIMBSY,

FROM

June 30th to July 6th.

See Further Announcements Next Week.

ALSO A LIST OF Presentation of Colors.

TREMENDOUS BANQUET AT ST. THOMAS

JUNE 1st.

Staff-Capt. Woolley A.D.C., TO THE FRONT.

GRAND OPENING OF Glencoe Barracks BY THE COMMISSIONER,

June 9th.

ATTENTION!

Summer head gear for men and women will soon be ready. Further announcements shortly.

Officers, Attention!

IMPORTANT.

Officers must send a post-office order every week with their orders for *War Cry's*.

Directly after breakfast on *Monday morning* Officers should mail to the Commissioner a weekly report form properly filled up, and amount of cash in hand after meeting all liabilities, as contribution to the War Chest fund.

Eyes Front!

No decrease will be made in number of War Crys sent to stations without orders from your D.O. Please note.

BRASS BANDS.

No Brass Bands are to be formed, collected, or arranged for without the consent of the D. O., and the Commissioner.

Extension Monies.

Every Officer who has not sent in their collection for the Extension Fund, to do so at once, and always remember that the afternoon collection of the first Sunday in every month is for that object.

SHEEP SKIN.

We can supply the best drum-heads, Timbrel heads, &c., straight from Head-quarters, as well as all musical instruments.

POSTAGE.

Please put enough postage on your letters. It costs sometimes $2.00 per week for extra postage whereas another cent on a few letters when you send them would save this, and thus prevent this waste of God's money.

Gone to Heaven.

Soldiers and Officers are particularly requested to communicate full particulars of the death of any Soldier of the Army,

To the Editor
War Cry,
220 Queen St,
Toronto.

Make special mention if any striking incidents connected with their life and death so that God may be glorified.

The "WAR CRY" Edited and Published by THOMAS B. COOMBS, Commissioner for Canada.

HEAD-QUARTERS,
32 RICHMOND STREET, TORONTO, ONT.
PRINTING OFFICE, 40 Richmond St. W., Toronto.